

SATURDAY MORNING COURIER

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1893.

NOTICE

The undersigned hereby gives notice that it will not be responsible for or pay any debt incurred by employees, except those for which an order is given personally signed by it.

FALL STYLE OF THE DUNLAP HAT.

NOW IN. W. R. Dennis & Co. 1137 O Street.

The Courier can be found at Hotel Lincoln News Stand, Windsor Hotel News Stand, Capital Hotel News Stand.

Furs stored at F. E. Voelker's. Whitebreast Coal and Lime Co. Bathing caps at Rector's Pharmacy.

Imported and domestic toilet soaps at Rector's Pharmacy. Sampson Sisters, artistic dressmaking.

Buffalo Flour, \$1.00 per sack. Miller & Gifford, grocers, opposite Burr block.

All orders via telephone 308 will reach W. A. Coffin & Co. and receive prompt and careful attention.

"The Best" Laundry, 2308 O street telephone 579, H. Townsend & Co., proprietors, Lincoln, Neb.

No such line of canned fruits in the city as shown by W. A. Coffin & Co., 143 South Eleventh street.

For dances and outings there is no cost made in Nebraska as that supplied by the Nebraska state orchestra.

When you want prompt service and fair treatment and the selection from the largest stock of groceries in Lincoln call on W. A. Coffin & Co., successors to J. Miller, 143 South Eleventh street.

Halter's market, old reliable market, now moved to Thirteenth street, opposite Lansing theatre, is where ladies should call for their meat orders.

Professor Swain's ladies tailoring and dress cutting school. Thorough instruction. Lessons not limited. Dress making done with dispatch on short notice.

Ask your groceryman for the "Wilber Rolling Mills" Flour, Chas. Harvey, proprietor. Inquire for "Little Hatchet," "Nickle Plate," and "Bakers' Constance."

Reduced Rates by Missouri Pacific will be given to St. Louis from July 20 to October 31. Very low rates will be made and this will be an excellent chance to visit the greatest carnival city in America.

Eye and Ear Surgeon. Dr. W. L. Dayton, oculist and aurist, No. 1203 O street, Lincoln, Neb.

The Union Pacific Cut Rates. Denver, one way, \$10.75. Denver, round trip, 20.00.

Chicago, one way, 9.15. Chicago, round trip, 16.40. St. Louis, one way, 10.05.

Convenient markets, good soil, pure water and excellent climate are advantages to be considered when looking up a home, business location, farm, etc.

For further information, address M. V. Richards, Land and Immigration Agent, E. & O. E. R., Baltimore, Md.

TIRELESS WORKERS

(Special Correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—There are two men in this town, men holding high positions and envied by thousands of their fellow creatures, toward whom my sympathies are extended. They are Secretaries Gresham and Carlisle.



SECRETARY GRESHAM.

their lives not only with an enormous amount of routine work, but with grave questions which must be decided quickly, questions in which it is so easy to make a serious mistake. I called on Secretary Gresham last Sunday.

Well, Secretary Gresham had a little pile of red tape lying on the floor by the side of his big chair. Strings of red tape which he had pulled from the thick bundles of documents were drooping down his person and wrapping themselves about his legs.

The secretary placed enough confidence in me to put these notes in my hand to read, and I was struck by the manner in which he had arranged the logical delicate points of the controversy so that he had on those few pieces of paper a bird's-eye view of an international dispute which has been going on I don't how many years, and which has occupied the time and talents of innumerable diplomats, lawyers and courts.

"Mr. Secretary," said I smilingly, "have you been retained for the opposition? They couldn't make out a better case for themselves if they were to try for a month than you have made out for them right here."

Gresham appears to be a tireless worker. He goes to the department every morning about 10 and rarely leaves before 6. Every evening he is studying out one of the many important cases which are always pending in the state department. Every Sunday he takes a piece of work home with him, just as bookkeepers have to do when their accounts don't balance or their ledgers are not written up to date when Saturday night comes.

GOSSIP OF THE RING

What promises to be the greatest fistic struggle that has ever occurred in this country between midget monarchs of the ring will be the meeting of George Dixon and Solly Smith, which will take place at the Coney Island Athletic club on the night of Monday, September 25.

Secretary Carlisle works as hard as Gresham does, but he is a different sort of man. Work worries him—that is to say, sitting all day at his desk receiving callers, talking about offices and backers and the party and indorsements, and all that sort of thing, receiving department chiefs who wish to consult him as to their bureau, telling senators or representatives in congress why he can't make this appointment or find a place for that protege, worries Carlisle nearly to death.

But he is a Kentuckian as well as a student, and you never yet saw a Kentuckian who didn't know how to receive callers and make them feel comfortable. I think Mr. Carlisle can be more bored by a long winded and unimportant caller and show less of his annoyance than any man I ever saw.

He thinks of your side of the case first and sees the inside of it and detects all your little sophistries and weaknesses. He does it like a flash. Then he states his own side, and there is perfect coincidence between the two. He doesn't waste a thought or a word. He snaps out a few syllables of about as good English as you would want to hear—snaps them out quickly, not sharply or unpleasantly—and you may as well put up your shutters and go home.

It is one thing to be a private secretary and quite another to be the private secretary of the world's champion pugilist. This is the opinion publicly expressed by Buddie Woodthorp, the dapper young Californian who stood in that capacity to Pompadour James J. Corbett until a short time ago.



SECRETARY CARLISLE.

lisle has a snapshot sort of brain, and when he pushes the button you may be sure that everything within range has been photographed on the sensitive plate of his mind.

He disposes of callers easily and quickly. His ability to do this lies largely in the quickness with which he perceives everything and answers questions which have not been put, but which are waiting. How can you argue with a man who anticipates all you would like to say and cuts the ground out from under your feet?

Always Liked Company. Mr. Wilms (who detests society)—You didn't care anything for company when I was courting you. Mrs. Wilms (who likes society)—You were company then.—New York Weekly.

GOSSIP OF THE RING

Joe Choyanski is after Bob Fitzsimmons and "Denver" Smith, both of whom he would rather lick than eat. He wants to put a head on Smith. For the latter licked the man who licked him twice, and he argues that if he whips the man who whipped Goddard, he will have wiped out the lickings which Goddard gave him when he was in Australia.

It is one thing to be a private secretary and quite another to be the private secretary of the world's champion pugilist. This is the opinion publicly expressed by Buddie Woodthorp, the dapper young Californian who stood in that capacity to Pompadour James J. Corbett until a short time ago.

He did a Little of Everything, But Drew the Line at Milking a Cow. It is one thing to be a private secretary and quite another to be the private secretary of the world's champion pugilist.

It happened in this way," continued Buddie. "Corbett wanted some one to attend to his correspondence and to prepare the challenges and statements which he issued from time to time. Being an old time friend I was engaged. Then the peculiar views of the pugilist as to the duties of a private secretary began to be made known.

"It was Corbett's suggestion that I came east with him. He told me that besides attending to his correspondence I could help Delaney to train him. I had a pretty good time at first, but it didn't take long before the duties of private secretary became burdensome. I had no objections to carrying forty buckets of water from the next lot for Jim's bath every morning and then carrying the water out after he had used it, but when they got to making me clean and fill the twenty-five lamps used in the house and on the lawn I felt inclined to question if that was part of a private secretary's duty. I did it, though. It was sport attending to the lawn, cutting the grass and raking up fallen leaves, but I can't say that I liked attending to the horse and cleaning after him. This made me grow suspicious. I thought they were trying to make a stable boy out of me. Still, it was a sort of free-and-easy arrangement, everybody doing a little something for the common good and general comfort.

GOSSIP OF THE RING

And I stood a good deal that didn't comport with the dignity and character of a great man's private secretary. "When Jim said he was going to get a cow, though, I cut sticks. I imagined myself monkeying with that cow's off hind quarter, vainly trying to relieve a milk famine. I knew I couldn't do it and quit. A man who can't milk a cow isn't sufficiently accomplished to be private secretary to a champion pugilist."

Oh, yes! I read and wrote a few letters. Sure, efficient, easy—Hood's Pills They should be in every traveller's grip and every family medicine chest. 25c a box.

A full line of Imported Sardines and canned soups. Miller & Gifford, opposite Burr block.

For all social doings the Nebraska state band or orchestra is what is always most desired.

THOUGHT IT WRONG. He Didn't Believe in Kissing—Oh, No, Not at All.

Cleverton—I had a great piece of luck last night. Dashaway—Did you? What was it? Cleverton—Well, I'll tell you; but, old man, I wouldn't tell it to every one. You know Miss Penstock?

Dashaway—Of course. Cleverton—Well, I dropped in there last evening and was lucky enough to find her alone. I don't know, I guess perhaps I would better not tell you.

Dashaway—Oh, go on. I won't give it away. Cleverton—I wouldn't give her away to every one, but you are my most intimate friend. The fact is, old chap, I kissed her.

Dashaway—Did, eh? More than once? Cleverton—Well, of course, old fellow, I—

Dashaway—Oh, of course. I see. Now I am not saying anything against you, old man, but I tell you that sort of thing is all wrong. No, sir, I don't believe in it at all.

Cleverton—Do you mean to say you wouldn't kiss a pretty girl if you had the chance? Dashaway—That's just what I mean. No, sir, I repeat it. You are a gentleman. You meet an unsophisticated, delightful and charming girl. You are invited to her house. Her mother receives you. I say, sir, her mother receives you. She trusts you within those sacred precincts. And then, sir, you deliberately transgress the law of hospitality, you impose upon trusting innocence, you betray the hallowed trust that has been placed in you. It is idle to tell me that the girl is willing to be kissed. She does not know. You should not yield. No, a thousand times no. Parents are too trustful of their children. It is we young men who should stand together. Character, sir, character is what we want. My dear fellow, pardon me if I have been led away by the excess of emotion, but I feel so strongly on this point.

Cleverton—Oh, that's all right. You call on Miss Penstock yourself occasionally, don't you? Dashaway (stiffly)—Yes. I have been there at stated intervals.

Cleverton (musingly)—Um, yes. She said you were around there the other night. I don't suppose, old man, that you kissed her, did you? Dashaway (indignantly)—I, sir? No, sir! What made you entertain such an idea? Cleverton—Why, Miss Penstock, of course.

Dashaway—Great Gotham, old fellow, she didn't tell you anything, did she? Cleverton—She said you tried hard enough to.—Tom Masson in Life.

HIS VACATION. Malvina and the Best of the Things Were on Him.

SUMMER RES. FARM, SATURDAY NIGHT. DEAR TOM—You were a fool not to come here with me! Lovely scenery, fresh milk, eggs and pot cheese! Loving daughter (Malvina) Groggling tomorrow. Awfully sleepy. Yours, JIM.

SUNDAY NIGHT. DEAR TOM—Fishing N. G. Malvina said it served me right for "breaking the Sabbath." Being blackberrying with her in the morning. We have fresh milk, eggs and pot cheese generously supplied. Yours, JIM.

MONDAY NIGHT. DEAR TOM—Picked six quarts of berries—got a few scratches, but Al appetite. By the way, don't take trouble to write about your shoe dinners. Fresh milk, eggs and pot cheese for me! Have a slight headache. Sunday school picnic tomorrow. Yours, JIM.

TUESDAY NIGHT. DEAR TOM—Headaches like the devil! Malvina says I'll be better when acclimated. Went to picnic with M—. Had delicious homemade ginger ale and currant wine. Sandwiches, cake, pickles and pies by the bushel! Dances tomorrow night. Yours, JIM.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT (12 o'clock). DEAR TOM—Woke up with more headache. Farmer said I needed exercise and took me in field to pitch hay. Got dizzy soon and laid down until dinner time. Wanted cup of tea, but there being none made took a glass of pure milk. It seemed to make my head worse. Braced up after supper and went to dance for three hours. Mosquitoes lively! Must put out light. Yours, JIM.

THURSDAY NIGHT. DEAR TOM—Don't seem to get acclimated. Appetite flags. The mosquito is a prolific insect! How I hate the "Sweet By and By" with melodeon accompaniment. Yours, JIM.

FRIDAY NIGHT. DEAR TOM—Been in bed all day. Better now. Doctor insisted on tea and toast diet. I must be fearfully run down. My system even refuses fresh milk, eggs and pot cheese. Yours, JIM.

SATURDAY NIGHT. DEAR TOM—Tell Helen I shall always cherish this copy of them. It has been a great comfort to me today. Telegram received by Tom Saturday night. Meet me on noon train tomorrow. Order lunch for two at rooms. Little neck clams, broiled steak, salad, champagne and coffee. —Brooklyn Life.

Althea toilet preparatories at Rector's Pharmacy. W. A. Coffin & Co., grocers, 143 South Eleventh street.

The finest grocery store in the city. Miller & Gifford.

When you and your best girl are out for a stroll always make a bee-line for June ice cream pavilion Thirteenth and O streets.

Jeckell Bros. new tailoring establishment, 119 north Thirteenth street near the Lansing is the popular resort for stylish garments.

June the caterer, Thirteenth and O streets is anxious to serve all parties, picnics and festivals with ice cream, cakes, etc., and will appreciate a call from all intending entertainers.

Notice of Removal. The business office of the SATURDAY MORNING COURIER has been moved to 1201 O street.

The Union Pacific Cheap Rates. Only \$30.00 first class to Ogden, Salt Lake, Helena, Spokane and Portland Ore.

For full particulars call at city ticket office 1044 O street.

A Rare Chance. If you want a fine residence lot, at your own price, don't fail to attend the auction sale, of 200 lots at Western Normal.

This property is rapidly increasing in value and is a sure and safe investment. Free street cars, free lunch, speeches and etc., a good is assured. September 26 at 10 a. m. Read ad on page 8.

HIGH CARNIVAL AT ST. LOUIS. THE METROPOLIS OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY AGAIN PRESENTS A PROGRAM OF FALL FESTIVITIES THAT FOR BRILLIANCE AND VARIETY OUTSHINES THE CARNIVAL CITIES OF THE OLD WORLD.

Paris, the most magnificent city on either continent, has for ages held the proud title of "the premier carnival city of the world." However, during the last ten or twelve years an American rival of no mean pretensions has contested for that high honor, and today St. Louis holds what Paris so reluctantly relinquished, the title of "the carnival city of the two continents."

Not content with the successful exhibitions of previous years, the autumnal festivities association has arranged a program for 1893 that for brilliancy and variety will be difficult to improve upon. The first of the great attractions, the St. Louis exposition, will throw its doors open to the public September 6 and continue until October 21. The world renowned Sousa's band has been engaged by the management, which in itself is a sufficient inducement to crowd the magnificent building during every concert.

Special attention has been paid to the street illuminations, and on the evenings of August 31, September 7, 14, 21 and 28, and October 3, 5, 12 and 19, the most magnificent display yet attempted will greet the eye of the fortunate visitor; electricity playing a prominent part. The evening of October 3 the Veiled Prophet and his followers will parade through the principal thoroughfares, and immediately after the great ball, which has received considerable prominence throughout the world, will be held.

The thirty-third great St. Louis fair and zoological gardens, October 2 to 7, will be the crowning week of the carnival season. This institution has no peer, and is known in every land where the footprints of civilization exists. The Missouri Pacific railway and Iron Mountain route being distinctly St. Louis lines, and having at all times the interests of the city in mind, have made a remarkably low round trip rate from all points on the entire system to St. Louis and return during the festivities.

For further information in regard to rates, route, limit of tickets and a copy of the fall festivities program, address nearest Missouri Pacific or Iron Mountain ticket agent in your territory, or H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. Agt., St. Louis.

GREATEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Call or send for circular containing the most marvelous cures of Consumption, Croup, Bright's Disease, Scrofula, Eczema, Syphilis, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Tumors, Strachan Treatment, etc., etc. \$3.00 REWARD for any not genuine.

PHOTO ENGRAVING. A. R. Buck. 129 S. 30 ST. LINCOLN, NEB.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder. The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.